

Sky's The Limit

Lil' Wayne

Uh, Umm, Weezy you all
Young Money, Cash Money
This is, Da Drought 3
Ladies and gentlemen, you all know me

You know I ride for my motherfunkin' niggas
Most likely I'm gonna die with my finger on the trigger

They tell me don't get high, and I should try to make a living
I tell them I'm a hustler and I'd rather make a killing
My eyes is so wide as he watching the skillet
I let my bitch bag it, if she steal it, I'm gonna kill her
I bulletproof the ride, now I feel like armadillas
And fuck you, hospital, young money, we're the illest
And I ain't gotta lie when I tell you I'm the illest
My flow is nasty, like C Y Phyllis
Self made G, and them bitches know the business
Relying on rap, but in the kitchen I'm a chemist
And when I was 5, my favorite movie was "The Gremlins"
Ain't got shit to do with this, but I just thought that I should mention
You looking for divine and the little intervention
And them birds don't fly, without my permission
I'm probably in the sky, flying with the fishes
Or maybe in the ocean, swimming with the pigeons
See my world is different
Like Dwayne Wayne
And if you want trouble, bitch, I want the same thing

And you know that I'm gonna ride with my motherfucking niggas
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger

Don't worry bout mine, I'mma grind till I get it
And tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
And tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
'Cause the sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
And if you look high, you see that I'm gonna be in it
The sky is the limit

Buck Ten in the coupe, and your bitch love it
Switching lane faster than she switch subject
Tell a bitch don't talk to me
And if you're talking to them niggas, don't talk for free
And I hate when a nigga say talk is cheap
'Cause I'm the type to let money talk for me
My flow is art, unique
My flow can part a sea
The only thing on a mind of a shark, is eat
By any means, and you're just sardine
I got the 40 cal. Tuck in my p.r.ps
What do you expect, I'm from New Orleans
And majority of my city is violence
They tried to make a brand new map without us
But the tourists come down and spend too many dollars
And no matter how you change it, it will still be ours

And I'm gonna ride with my motherfucking niggas
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger
Don't worry bout mine, I'mma grind till I get it
And tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
And I'mma tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
Because the sky is the limit
Yeah, the sky is the limit
And if you look up high, you'll see that I'm gonna be in it
Cause the sky is the limit
And you don't wanna fuck with a soldier
Use your head, or I'll take it off ya shoulder
Run up in your house and shoot everyone that's sitting on the living room sofa
(That's fucked up, ha ha)
And you don't wanna fuck with a soldier
Use your head, or ill take it off ya shoulder
Mail it to your mom, put a dozen of roses, (Now that's fucked up)
And I'm a G
And you ain't gotta know the alphabet to see
I know that my whole city is depending on me
And I forget a lot of shit, but I can not forget the streets

So you know that I'm gonna ride with my motherfucking niggas
Most likely I'm a die with my finger on the trigger
Don't worry bout mine, I'mma grind till I get it
And tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
Don't worry bout mine, I'mma grind till I get it
And tell all of my niggas that the sky is the limit
Because the sky is the limit
Yeah, the sky is the limit
And If you look high, you'll see that I'm gonna be in it
'Cause the sky is the limit
They tell me don't get high, and I should try to make a living
I tell them I'm a hustler and I'd rather make a killing
'Cause the sky is the limit

Hands up in the air, because the sky is the limit
Can you see me up there? The sky is the limit
The sky is the limit
If you don't know nothing about it, the sky is the limit